UN MAYOR ACERAMIENTO
por Philip A. de la Rosa

Por primera vez en la historia gloriosa de este hemisferio, ha sido posible que un grupo de hombres que representan a la mayor parte de los habitantes de las américas, se hayan reunido bajo un mismo techo para estudiar la misma materia. Es muy simbólico que haya sido la aviación la que motivó este acontecimiento de tan grando transcendencia para la compenetración y mejor entendimiento entre los ciudadanos de este continente.

En mi posición como coordinador de estudios de casi un centenar de estos jóvenes de la América Latina he tenido oportunidad en tratarlos a fondo, cambiar impresiones y aconsejarlos, por lo cual estimo que estoy en posición de hacer algunas observaciones útiles al movimiento de interamericanoismo.

Rapidez Del Latinoamericano

En general el estudiante latinoamericano posee características de facil comprensión y rápida coordinación entre el cerebro y el músculo, que le hace destacarse entre otros estudiantes. Como me han indicado varios de los instructores, los estudiantes latinoamericanos trabajan con gran celencia y concentración, por lo cual terminan la labor que se les encomienda en un tiempo mucho mas corto que el que le toma al estudiante norteamericano.

Enseñanza En Inglés

Muchos de ellos llegaron sin saber mucho inglés, naturalmente en las ellas y talleres se extrayeron las enseñanzas en este idioma, pero ahora después de varios meses se han dado cuenta de las ventajas.

Please turn to Page 2, Col. 4

FOUND! THE MAN!
Remember last week's story about the new employee who rode his bicycle from Miami to Arcadia, and we predicted that he would “Go Places”? Well, on our tour of the Bases recently, Dorr Field's CHARLINE ELLER identified this mystery man for us . . . he's WHEELEER FREEMAN and Charline says, "he's a fine fellow, and certainly will go places!" Incidentally, he's only 19 years old, likes his work on the Maintenance Crew at Carlstrom, is energetic, likeable and already has been made Scoutmaster of the Arcadia Troop of the Boy Scouts of America.

WE HEARD that EMRITT BROWN, Municipal Base graduate, got married recently.

FIRST NEWS REPORT FROM NEW R. A. I. FIELD AT UNION CITY
by Larry L. Walden, Jr.

It's a "big little town" way up in the northwest corner of Tennessee . . . Union City, by name, and right now the predominant sound around the town is sawin' and hammerin' . . . You guessed it, Embry-Riddle is buildin' another primary flight training field, and while we're the youngest members of the School, you can expect to hear a great deal from this outfit.

Riddle Fielders on Leave

SCAMP MIAMI BEACH HOTEL
Taking advantage of "between classes leave," more than 50 R.A.F. Cadets and instructors from Riddle Field, Clewiston, are spending several days at the Mueckesden Deauville, Miami Beach. Mostly, the entertainment program is swim, eat and sleep . . . and then sleep some more. However, the chaps are not missing too much of the famous Miami night life—and on Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. John Paul Riddle entertained a good many of them.

Turn to Riddle Field, Page 2, Col. 1

REPORTED “MISSING IN ACTION”

Typical of Major General Clarence L. Tinker (second from right) is the sad story that comes to us from the Pacific battle-front, "... last seen LEADING a bombing attack against enemy operations." Famed for his insistence on active service and the fact that he would never ask his men to do anything that he, himself, wouldn't do, General Tinker is shown above with R.A.F. Air Marshalls A. H. Harris and A. G. R. Gerrard, "Boss" Riddle and Brig. Gen. George E. Stratmeyer, right, at a rib roast given at conclusion of his inspection of Dorr and Carlstrom Fields, Arcadia, several months ago.

Turn to Union City, Page 2, Col. 2
EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER

"STICK TO IT"

Published Weekly by the
EMBRY-RIDDLE SCHOOL
OF AVIATION
Miami, Florida

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Carlstrom Field, Arcadia, Florida

RIDDLE AERONAUTICAL INSTITUTE
Dorr Field, Arcadia, Florida

RIDDLE-MCKAY AERO COLLEGE
Riddle Field, Clewiston, Florida

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Dorr Field, Arcadia

Ray Fahringer—Jack Hobler
Jack Hart—Sam Lightheart
Staff Artists

Charles C. Eubanks
Staff Photographer

EMBRY-RIDDLE
FLY PAPER

"STICK TO IT"

Continued from Page 1

UNION CITY

Main Office Visitors

Out of the Miami office, we
had with us temporarily Ed China,
Bob Hillstead, W. B. O'Neill and
George Wheeler. Also from Miami,
came Miss Connie Young, who is
in charge of the Purchasing De-
partment, and George Lobdel,
Chief of materials and supplies.

Carlstrom Contributes
From Carlstrom Field comes the
boss, Mr. Povey, for a few days,
Rusco Brinton, who is the gen-
eral manager and director of flying,
T. E. "Boots" Frantz, Stage Com-
mander, Potter Smith, Flight
Commander, Charlie Sullivan, in
charge of Refresher School, George
Washington "Flywheel" Jones,
Flight Instructor, Larry Walden,
Ground Division Director, Irvin
Kussrow, Superintendent of Main-
tenance, Robert L. Summerall,
Maintenance Clerk, A. E. Boat-
wright and J. B. Sellers, Mechanics,
Kenneth Stiverson, and Billy Mc-
Cray in charge of Dispatchers.

From Dorr and Riddle Fields
From Dorr Field, John Koby-
lack and Billy Colbert, mechanics;
down Clewiston way, at
Riddle Field, we have "Porky"
Purdue, Hangar Chief and Melvin
Carlton in charge of parachutes.

Boys, one thing for which we are
going to be famous is our beau-
tiful secretaries: Miss Mary Lillian
Harpole, Miss Kathryne McVay,
and Miss Alva Nell Taylor. Other
employees from Union City are
C. S. Howard and Jimmy Jim-
sewson.

We all extend a cordial invita-
tion for everyone to come up and
see us.

H. Thomas, L. Harding, J. Wal-
dron, J. Jones, A. Mustoch, R. Trus-
cott, M. Hodson, L. D. Copland,
J. Twelftree, A. Wright, C. Saunders,
F. Pearson, R. H. Payne, A. J.
Sims, R. Pottinger, R. Virge, C. E.
Jones, C. Moek, Daniel Sims, H.
Forrest, J. C. Beard, D. E. Ab-
bott, R. O. Webster, A. D. Rigg
and T. P. Mighell and Instructors
A. R. Brink and C. Auria.

"Victory" Vacations

Increasingly popular among the
members of the family is the idea of
"Victory Vacations." Instead of
taking prolonged summer vacations
or using gasoline and tires on week-
ends, many of them are checking in
at the Deauville and "staying put."

Among those there last week were
Inter-American Cadets A. Sasco,
L. Noriega, H. Giuria and
A. Montero. From the Main Office
were June McGill and her sister,
Grace Dirr, Miss Betty Harrington
and Mrs. Marty Warren.

ANANAMUS

"Twas some time back now that
Ted Treff gave his party for the
Accounting Department, but the
memory still lingers. Gee, he
had a nice place, 'specialiy the back
yard! And needless to say, a good
time was had by all. Lucille says
the next one is on her and Jinny.
Well, good!

The Bookies seem to have hit
a bit of a slump, but now that
Hillstead is back, you can look
for the return of that famous
bookie style. Rinehart will shut 'em
out now, but now that Treff will play his
usual very tight short center, Mil-
ner will make his spectacular stops
at short, Hillstead will tag 'em out
at first, Hawes, Bowen, James and
James will keep up the batting
average, and Grindell will blow up in
the seventh! No more losses
from now on!

Madge Kessler still seems to
have trouble with the Cafeteria,
but Bowen and Auburger have
solved their eating problem. Noth-
ing but "home-cooked" meals for
them.

Well, Mom, work is pressing
and news is scarce. So bye now.

"Ananamus"

THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY
—THE MORE PLANES WEFL FLY—

SEEN SUNDAY at the Deau-
ville were JACK OTT and HARRY
AUDETTE, Municipal Base flight
graduates. Jack is now an Ensign
in the Navy, a flight instructor at
Corpus Christi home on leave;
Harry will begin his Navy flight
training within the next two weeks.

Continued from Page 1

at a reception in the Boss's home.
Among the Cadets at the Deau-
ville over the week-end were: E.
Mercer, R. Widdcombe, R. Kerry,
T. Chesterfield, T. Peeney, F. W.
Jackson, R. C. Lean, H. Roberts,

PROGRAM

The Riddle "Family Theatre"

Feature Picture

"RENFREW"

Monday, June 22nd—Riddle Field
Tuesday, June 23rd—Dorr Field
Wednesday, June 24th—Carlstrom Field
Thursday, June 25th—Miami Technical Division

* * * * *

Feature Picture

"DANIEL BOONE"

Thursday, June 25th—Riddle Field
Friday, June 26th—Dorr Field
Monday, June 29th—Miami Technical Division

For exact time and place, see your Superior Officer

Admission Charge, Ten Cents
Flash! !

After a year of intensive, feverish competition on the links, Jack Hunt finally beat Sid Pfugger in a game of golf—one up. The fact that Sid was playing under a stroke per hole handicap may have had something to do with the sudden change in Jack's coming out on the wrong end of the continuous tournament, but there must have also been quite an improvement in the man's game. (This item was given top billing this week at Mr. Pfugger's request; he generously desired Mr. Hunt to get the credit due him.)

At Long Last ...  

The biggest story of the week concerns the capitulation of two of the operatives in the field's Army administration offices. These two people, loved and esteemed by their co-workers—and, incidentally, by each other—have finally decided to pool their resources and mutual affections in plighting their troth. And, we might add, it's about time! Many a time we have passed this couple of an evening, and tactfully turned our head so as not to see or hear sweet nothings not intended for our eyes or ears. Many a time we have had to run off weekly exams on the mimeograph machine in the front office and have helplessly seen, though trying not to, a certain young lady there go all to pieces emotionally when a certain sergeant found it necessary to enter that office for business or other reasons.

And we feel just a little bit hurt about the whole thing as it has finally turned out. You see, aside from a mere passing mention of such carryings-on existing in a previous column, we have graciously avoided further ribbing on the subject in the hopes that, seeing we were being so fine and noble about the affair, the people concerned would at least let us be the first to know. However, our kindness has not been so rewarded, for the announcement of the engagement of Mary Frances Beverly to Staff Sergeant Vernon Burrows appeared last week in the ARCADIAN.

The Winnah!

Now we watch Mary Frances proudly displaying her ring of sparklers with the frustrated knowledge that we have been "scooped." Well, much as it hurts, we will still go on being fine and noble. We understand the happy day will occur sometime in September, and we sincerely trust that we will be the first to know when the exact date will be.

Concrete Example

Cadets in Bill Gracey's THEORY class the other day were surprised by the sudden appearance of Harry Newman near the end of the class shouting, "As soon as you guys get through here I want you to come outside and look at this cumulonimbus cloud!" It seems that Harry, who teaches these same boys Meteorology, had been lying on the lawn gazing at the formation building up for almost an hour; as Joe Woodward put it, Harry had been raising that cloud from a pup, and didn't want his boys to miss it.

Odds and Ends

The newly enlarged Operations Tower is nearing completion and looks like big time stuff. Its four floors will provide ample room; we hope, for the large Operations gang, as well as affording them far better visual command of the entire field. One of its high-class innovations is the installation of sliding, green-tinted plate glass panes on the top floor, with no framework to obstruct vision. We're told the panes are made to slide back to permit Clete Huff to yell his instructions (particularly for landing) to his cadets.

Letters to the Editor

This past week brought us a letter from an old classmate of 41-H. Lieutenant Pat Shannon writes us that he is instructing student bombardiers somewhere in the southwest U.S.A. and that he is "really nuts about it." Strangely enough, Pat's pilot is Lieutenant Gar Birmingham, also of Carlstrom's 41-H, whose "excellent flying ability and handling of the ship makes good marks for the cadets very easy to get," according to Pat. Still another classmate, Lieutenant Durward Harper, is instructing in the twin-engine school there. Any members of that class who wish the actual address of these men can write us for it.

Idie Chatter

There goes another class. Five more Flights going on to Basie, happy. So long Boyd, good luck to you all and don't forget us.

All those who can, no doubt, will step up and make the acquaintance of our new Sgt. Seiple. He's a "fur-piece" from his home folks in St. Louis, so let's try to make him feel at home in our family. You all know our friend McMillan out there in Hanger 2? Well did you know that he just brought his Taylorcraft over from Boca Raton? Now we will feel safe in waving when that plane goes over the house again. I guess I was born a scardy-cat, 'cause I know they would have to give me chloroform to get me inside and up.

I always knew I was livin' in fishin' country but did you ever hear so many stories about the amounts caught and the sizes? These Guards are going to keep on talking until I break down and go out and try my luck. If I make a haul you would all go for some "hushpuppies" and swamp cabbage, too. I've told you all before that I miss everything and I feel badly when I do but now that I missed seeing our C.O. take up a plane and do the things the others brag about I am "down," down right slighted, and that's a fact. Do he ever fly at night?

Had Capt. Nethery pointed out to me the other afternoon, and I don't think I would feel nervous if he cut my head off and said it ought to be sewed on the opposite way. Maybe I better take my ears up to him 'cause I don't hear very much gossip these days. Will try to do better next time.

Night P. B. X.

— THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY—
— THE MORE PLANES WE'LL FLY—

Borrowed from Durr Aero Tech
We Present the Psalms of a Flyer

1—As the telephone operator who giveth the wrong number, so is he who extollieth his exploits in the air.
2—He shall enlarge upon the danger of his adventures, but in my sleeves shall be heard the tinkling of silvery laughter.
3—Let not thy familiarity with airplanes breed contempt, lest thou become exceedingly careless at a time when a little care is necessary to thy well being.
4—My son, obey the law and observe prudence, Spin thou not lower than 1500 cubits, nor sturt above thine own domicile, for the

Please turn over leaf
Graduating Air Corps Technicians Win Special Honors

TECH TALK
Or Am I Running A Matrimonial Bureau?

Well, here goes nothing. If all you critics only knew that this thing of being a guest editor or writer or sumphin' isn't what it's cracked up to be, you wouldn't be so critical. I understand that in the weeks to come there are going to be more and more guest writers. I think they'll understand what I mean by the above statement, after they have tried a hand at it. Anyhow, here I go.

More New Faces

Wherever you look you'll see a new face. It seems that our Embry-Riddle family just can't stop expanding.

If you should wander around Mr. Turner's legal department you'll find blonde, Pat McNamara. She's a Miami girl but has been away to school at Tallahassee. (Major in Commerce and Economics.) From the face she made when I asked her that question I know she is just crazy about the two subjects. Pat's an unattached female.

Unattached and Unafraid

I've heard a lot of the Tech School Romeos exclaim that the school is full of good looking girls but they're all married. May I at this time inform them that they are quite wrong. In my wanderings I found ever so many unattached and unafraid females. Boys, please take note!

Virginia Hunter with her magnetic personality has been "mowing down" many a soldier. When she was pinned down to tell which one had her priority number, the simple but sweet answer was that Corporal Jim McGuire is now at the top of the list. He does all right by himself, eh? Her only dislike is to come to work early on Monday morning.

Meet the Infant!

At the time of this writing the newest member of the family (Tech School) was Catherine Hoffinger. She can be found either in Mr. Blakely's office or in the mimeographing department. Catherine is a graduate of Gesu High School and the University of Miami. Before coming here she was secretary at Gladview High School. Her favorite sports are swimming and dancing, and she's also very fond of apple pie a la mode.

Speaking about the mimeographing department, they're just swamped with the work on turning out the new Materiel catalogue. Mrs. Catherine Dick, who is the head of this department, said that the work really began to boom after the incident at Pearl Harbor, and things have been going at full speed ever since. If you should start looking for this department and can't find it, they will have been moved again. At the present time they are on the fifth floor in the pent-house.

Yes, Sir, Cap'n

Remember Lt. Stetson, well, as if everyone didn't know, it's Capt. Stetson now. This is his rating as of February 1st. He has been accused of becoming round shouldered carrying that extra weight on his shoulders. Congratulations to you and if those bars should get too heavy, let us know and we'll see what we can do to help.

The new Hydraulics Instructor is Walter L. Christman. He came to us from Intercontinent. This "instructor" hails from Baltimore and is married. He likes popular music and baseball. He's only been in Miami seven months but already feels very much at home.

I heard that there was a new medical officer in the Clinic, so I rushed right over, but I couldn't find him, but my trip was not all in vain. I found many handsome soldiers sitting around and they were more than glad to give me the following information: his name is Lt. Linderman, and he's about six feet tall and weighs about 170. He's another one of those married men.

Welcome, Oh Welcome!

In my ramblings about the school I found one person who seemed to be in a mood, and how! It seemed that he was never welcomed into the school by the paper. So now that he has been here four months, we spread open our arms and show the old Mr. Bob Colburn." (anyone seeing him today, please welcome him thusly.) He's from Ohio. Also married and if you should be looking for him, you'll be able to find him either "around the place."

Gille's office or in the Canteen. Any of you new comers who have not made a tour of the school, please let me direct you to the capable hands of Mr. Colburn.

On the way back to Purchasing, I ran into Nurse Betty McShane. She's been away for a while, but it seems that you just can't keep her away. Boy, oh boy, have you noticed the smile on Jim McShane's face? Can it be that he's glad to have her back too?

Married, Damn It!

That cute little brunette at the Information desk is Laura Burgess. She's formerly from Hollywood, Florida. Laura attended Business school in Coral Gables, and later taught in the same school. She also worked in the telephone office, P. S. She's married.

That familiar face you see in Purchasing is Betty, alias "Key West," Bruce. She's back at her
old stamping ground and seems to be very happy. Welcome back. It
seems that the Bruce Family is very well represented with both
Betty and Katherine in our family.

Prejudiced, Maybe?
Speaking of the Purchasing de-
partment, which happens to be the best department in the school, (If
you don't believe me, ask Daphne
Banks, Margaret Howell, Marian
Tumbusch, Jim Geddes, and my
former secretary, Marian ’foyer)
and speaking of it, Mary Lou Wettstine
At the same time on our other
Betty
room, which happens to be the players just as the team was about
to fold. This was a good ball game
until the last inning when the
Bookie infield folded like a rusty
accordion and allowed it a much
weaker team to bat around.

Instruments Take Engines
At the same time on our other
diamond, the Instrument team dug
up a new lease on life and whipped
the pants off of the Engine Departmen.

The final score of this
brawl was 17 to 9 but don't quote
me on the figures because Fred
Hawes refuses to part with the score
book until the Fly Paper has
gone to press.
Well, we are a little over half
way through the schedule and from
here on in the games should be
tougher. The two weakest teams
have been strengthened to a point
where they can put up a good
battle and if the managers of the
Bookies continue to trifile with
their lineup they are going to end up
in the cellar.

"Take Me Out to the Ball Game"
What with the arguments and
battles that are held at these games
should be a little more
audience support. Games are held
every day except Wednesday and this
is one chance to heckle your
bosses and get away with it.

MATERIEL CONTROL
The merry-go-round has been
running uninterrupted since the
last check-up of the Materia1 Con-
trll Division, and we again have
the usual number of transfers and
replacements in personnel.

The Biggest News
The biggest news of the past
two weeks was the final parting of
George Lobdell for Union City.
George made a lot of friends while
he was here and we really hated to
see him go. He took up his new
post the first of June and between
George and the rest of us we
may be in the right place of our old friend Bill Jacobs, who
has become an operator in the
Radio Department. Roberts is now
head of Post Supply up there.

B. W. Goding, who was in the
Doby Field Mess Hall has returned
to Miami, and gone on the in-
ventory crew. He replaces George
Wygant, Jr. who has left to enter
the Officers Training School; and
Eugene Kelley, also of the In-
ventory crew has gone on the cards
in the Materiel Control
Office.

Three New Faces
Three new men have been added
to the Payroll at Tech School,
G. S. Duncan is our new card clerk,
J. F. James has been added in the
fourth floor stockroom, and W. W.
McGough is in the main floor stock-
room.

At Municipal Stockroom we now
have W. A. Daniels, who served
his apprenticeship at the Carlstrom
Field Mess Hall Stockroom. (I
don't get it!) His place was taken
by Charles A. Vetter. Earl McDuffy,
an runner at Riddle has been promoted to the
Post Supply at the same field. And
up at Dorr, the vacancy in the
Mess Hall Stockroom was filled by
John F. Lowe who is a brother of
Peggy Lowe, the Information
Paper Are not

Ah, A Party
That about covers the situation
in help and outside of the going
away party that a few of the boys
pitched (and I do mean pitched)
for Lobdell just before he left
there isn't very much scandal. Janet
Perry has found out that the
Army Regulations doesn't
allow much time for traveling be-
tween Arcadia and Miami. So it
isn't doing her much good even
though Dick is in the same state.
he

We wish that we could report
that the new catalogue was finished
but it isn't and we are fervently
hoping that we will be able to say
this to the job in the next issue of
the Fly Paper.
We'll be all right for now, so I
think that I will hop back on my
horse and go around in a
few more circles until next week,
Adios, Amigos.
DEAR BUD:

I did it! Yes, sir, I did! For quite some time I have been confronted by various people with the fact that we do have a swimming pool (a very nice one), tennis courts, basketball, etc. — but who knew how to use them? Who would teach us how?

You may have noticed, as you enter the Canteen from the North, a small office on your right. There you will find at your service at any time five strong men who can, if you desire, break your left arm off at the shoulder, wrap it up and put it under your right to take home with you.

This one particular day when I felt my very best, I entered the office like a lion and roared, "Give me some dope for the FLY PAPER." AND I jumped back when I saw all five Physical Instructors staring me in the face. After numerous questions I was able to piece together the following information re these men:

First Of All

We have Lt. A. M. "Al" Jennings who is the Director of Athletics at Dorr Field. Looking back to 1938 we find he received his B. S. Degree at the University of Illinois, went on in the same school and obtained his M. S. While an undergraduate at the University he competed in Gymnastics, was Captain of (as we all know) the "Big Ten"—the Western Conference Champions—who also won the Mid-Western A.A.U. Championships. Upon Graduation Lt. Jennings was appointed Assistant Gymnastic Coach, retaining that position until October 1941.

John C. Hamilton

Of New York State graduated from Springfield College in 1939; while in college Mr. Hamilton was undefeated in four years dual competition in wrestling; also represented S.L.U. at N.C.A.A. for two years. For four years he served as Assistant Trainer at S.L.U. In 1940 he was Director of Health and Physical Education and in 1941 became Coach and Teacher at Greenport High School.

Hallow Merrill

The big boy who doesn't say much but always has a smile for everyone; he hails from way up there in Maine. Graduate1936—Springfield College—B. S. Degree in Physical Education; received Master's Degree in 1937 from the same college. After leaving College

Merrill did physical-therapy at Maine General Hospital, Portland, Me. Athletic Director for 2 years at North Yarmouth Academy; coached Baseball, Basketball and Soccer at Greely Institute, Cumberland Center, Me. Also played semi-pro baseball.

Next We Have

J. F. Kitchens (Kitch) who came from a town called Meridan in the state of Mississippi; he attended and graduated from University of Alabama in 1939 with B. S. Degree in Physical Education. His college sports were track and basketball, he was a distance runner and at the present time holds the two mile record at University of Alabama. He was teacher and coach at Alliceville High School (Alabama), also Director of Physical Education for the Mercedes High School in Texas.

Mr. Marian Roberts

Another attractive blond chap, graduated with A. B. Degree from Eastern Kentucky Teachers College and then went to Louisiana State University where he received his M. S. His particular sports are Basketball and track; participated in semi-pro basketball for two years; worked as athletic director at Cabbage High School, Cabbage, Kentucky, The State School for Deaf, Baton Rouge, La., Cullman High School, Cullman, Alabama and later to Radford High School, Radford, Virginia.

—THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY—
—THE MORE PLANES WE'LL FLY—

DORR DOINGS
by Av/Cadet Grayson Stahlecker

Well, we've been scouting around this past week, and managed to dig a little dirt on our fellow cadets. Any similarity between the truth and the items herein is purely co-incidental.

First off, we want to straighten it out once and for all—we do not belong to Charles Atlas' Health Club, and are not expecting a set of muscles in the next mail.

Don't Argue This One!

We were Yehodie-ing around the flight line 'bother day, and stopped to listen to 9G Westerholton expend on the finer points of flying. He doesn't agree with Wheless that the throttle instead of the stick should be pushed forward to come out of a spin. Wheless is doubtful. We notice that Timnell carries a wishbone in his jumper for good luck, while C. E. Travis carries a lock of blond hair. It's the only one he has left, and he treasures it no end.

Canteen Cantering

Peggy Bars has decided on R. Dorr currently, so that bars Bars ... Margie Roberts seems to prefer instructors, but Joe is using all the Battalere he knows ... Betty Ballinger appears interested in one student officer. Another good reason for wanting a commission ... Bing, of the busted wing, is occupying much of Dotty Fowler's time...

Speaking of Dotty, Rosenberg and Shottland aren't, after trying some of her fancy cakes. Three witnesses for Rose staged a sit-out. Shottland crawled ... R. Seaman is revising his correspondence. Two lady visitors at the same time is too much. No hair pulling resulted, but his turned grey ... Rumer has it (always has it) that B. Estes will be GRACEing a local preacher's parlor presently ... Our nomination for the guy who should be writing this column: C. Whittig. Any guy who can write 20 page daily letters to his "angel" could bat out 300 words. And that's more than we can do.

After his third flight: "Then all you do is cross the controls, pull the throttle, and snap the stick back." ... Then count three and pull the rip-cord?

Barracks Baloney

Squadron A has its own Wrong Way Corrigan. He's displayed a marked preference for Carlsstrom Field, even on twenty-hour checks. He'd like to find from one book to another the "story" of the "Spirit of Dorr" and the memories of the many men who trained there. Now, in World War II, Dorr Field has been rebuilt, bigger and better and more permanently ... and men, too, are being built! Standing on a reinforced concrete foundation and then any Cadet in training, the Athletic Director is putting through their paces the New Men of Dorr, men who have revived the grand old Spirit of Dorr ... men who will carry Dorr's fame again to the four corners of the world in their fight for "... liberty and justice for all!!"
MENTIONING MUNICIPAL
by Betty Hair Lightholder

False Alarm
Last week's column was a false alarm, so disregard it entirely, the column will continue to be written by me, myself and I... believe me.

In the way of news this week, we would like to mention that Bascomb Pollard (Jungle Jim) and Carlton Baumgardner left Friday for Troy, Ohio, to bring back a new Waco... and another thing, just overheard (ha) someone say when we have another Waco ready to be ferried down... I think Lt. Fator would like to "bring it back alive" for us, using Mr. Gibbons as his Co-Pilot! Mr. G is all for it... can you blame him?

Municipal has welcomed two new wave from its fold... namely Melvin E. Brown and Donald L. McLean — both hail from Arkansas.

Yoo-Hoo, Georgia!
Heard one of the boys remark the other day, "Who is that cute brunette walking across the hangar" — to which he received the reply, "That’s not a cute brunette, that’s George Holmated." It seems that George wandered into a beauty shop instead of a barber shop a few days ago... he fell asleep in the chair... anyhoo when he got home he discovered that he had the nicest curly hair — a permanent wave! He will never live it down!

Field Merger
Big news of the week — Pat Werdor "went and done it." She will now be referred to as the little woman. Good for Pat and Steve, we at Municipal wish you both all the happiness possible and a long and successful life. Steve is a Riddle Field instructor and Pat is strictly a Municipal instructor... Pat will stay in Miami for a while after which time I think she plans to move lock, stock and barrel to Clewiston.

Thomas Moxley, former Cross Country student at Municipal, is in Miami on sick leave from Arcadia... a speed of recovery and best of health is wished for Tom... we know Tom is more than anxious to return to Carlstrom Field as he was slated for five students on June 17th.

Who Is Gertrude?
Puzzle of the week — who is Gertrude? Commercial ground school class? The amazing part of this puzzle is the fact that it is an all male class! Wilbur Shefield refuses to talk... please, Wilbur, the suspense is too much for us... The new part-time at Municipal is saving mosquitoes for the mosquito inspector... believe me, there are plenty of those pesky little things around now! I think there is a slight reward if you can catch one of a certain species... we're out to get all of 'em!

So Long!
Elliott "Ben" Meredith is leaving us for the Army Ferry Service at Baltimore, Maryland. Also leaving us is H. E. Merchant who seeks a place with the Riddle family at Clewiston or Arcadia, haven't been able to figure out just which field he has situated himself.

Jim Bussey is back flying with us again after an extended absence. Jim was in St. Petersburg undergoing an operation but for what even Jim doesn't know! Anyhow it was successful and Jim is looking fine and none the worse for the ordeal...

We're Telling You!
Bill Dowling one of our old flight studies is now an M.P. stationed at the M.P. School, Morrisson Field, West Palm Beach... when in town a few days with Mrs. Dowling he called us up to say hello to all the old gang. The story Bill tells us is that when he went to Camp Blanding he started telling the fellows what he wanted to do... so immediately they proceeded to show him just exactly what he would have to do... this Army life is all old stuff to Bill though as he has attended Military Schools, has had R.O.T.C., and was a member of the Enlisted Reserve for a good many years.

FRED HUNZIKER, Riddle Field officer, is no Scotman, but he has the first dollar he ever earned (driving a grocery truck as a kid) and also the first dollar he ever made flying! And you should see his "Short Snorter" bill! It reads like the Who’s Who of Aviation!

RIDLe FIELD NEWS LETTER
Jack Hopkins, Editor
Paul Prior, Mickey Lightholder, Tabby Owens, Kenny Berry, Elva Purdum, Ted Taylor, Roger Franklin, Ralph Thiny, Kenneth Miller, Associate Editors

As you read this, your Editor will be "Back home in Indiana." (That is, as if you cared). But, at any rate, Mr. Kenny Berry, one of our very faithful associate Editors, will take over for us during my absence and conduct this Column.

Our Editor
Being of a modest, but far from tiring nature, our Riddle Field News Editor, Jack Hopkins, would never allow too much to be said about himself in those columns.

Therefore, taking advantage of his absence, we will tell you something about "Hoppy." Doing a fine job of keeping Riddle Field in the news and also doing excellent work as Link Instructor, "Hoppy" has through these works, and because of his amiable friendly relations with both Cadets and civilians, become a real working cog in the machinery at Riddle Field.

So herewith we present Jack "HOPPY" Hopkins as OUR EDITOR, Man of the Week:

Charles Jackson Hopkins — born September 21, 1921 in Chrysan, Indiana. Later moved to Huntington, Indiana where he attended and graduated from Grade School and High School.

After graduation, he was employed as bookkeeper and then manager of a Loan Company. He was also Sports Editor of two newspapers in Huntington, The Argus and the Independent. Hopkins was also connected with several organizations, directing a Junior Choir, singing in a Senior Choir, and playing the French Horn in an orchestra.

In December, 1941, he came to Riddle Field as a Link Dispatcher, and recently, was promoted to a Link Instructor. He is also Editor for the FLY PAPER from Riddle Field.

Better, known as Jack, or "Hoppy," our Man of the Week is 6'1½" tall and weighs 190 (con- fidently, he's lost 30 pounds since coming to Florida.) He has black hair and dark eyes, and usually wears glasses. Hoppy is single and more on the bachelor type (although that may be hard to believe after seeing him at some of the school parties). He gets quite a bang out of playing basketball, tennis and ping pong, and enjoys writing for the FLY PAPER. One of his greatest ambitions at present, is to "Go Back Home Again in Indiana for a visit in the greatest little city in the world with the greatest parents and finest sister a fellow could have."

Upon checking with the Accounting Department, we found that Riddle Field is still not quite 100% in its voluntary purchases of War Bonds and Stamps. However, 87% of all employees have done their part in this noble work. Below are the percentages of employees signed up, listed by departments:

- Army Supply — 100%
- Barracks and Yards — 85%
- Canteen — 80%
- Dispatchers — 100%
- Administration Office — 100%
- Ground School — 100%
- Guards — 95%
- Infirmary — 100%
- Instructors — 100%
- Link — 100%
- Maintenance — 50%
- Parachute — 67%
- Post Supply — 100%
- Power Plant — 100%
- Radio — 75%
- Timekeeper — 90%

How does your Department stand? Is it 100%, or is it a slack-off, by comparison?

Strabismus Revealed
Now it can be told! While not an absolute secret, the identity of Strabismus, the chap who's done all of those excellent articles for this column, has not been known

Please turn over leaf
RIDDLE FIELD
Continued from Page 7
by everyone. Since Strabismus is a member of Class V, and is scheduled to leave shortly, we want to take this opportunity to give a lot of credit where a lot of credit is due.

Strabismus is Desmond W. Leslie of Class V. His very keen sense of humor and his ability to reproduce that humor in writing has been appreciated very much by the many readers of the FLY PAPER. We want to thank you very, very much, Mr. Leslie, for your great assistance in adding to the interest of this column. We'll certainly miss you when you leave, but wish you great success in your future.

And so, we're presenting for our "Man of the Week," Mr. Desmond W. "Strabismus" Leslie, as written by his friend, Giff Rossi, of Blue Flight.

Desmond Leslie, Man of the Week

ChieHly responsible for current paper shortage is one Strabismus (in private life Desmond Leslie) whose weekly contributions have swollen Riddle Field section of the FLY PAPER for longer than we can remember. This, however, is shortly to be remedied if he confines to scrape through impending wings exam.

Six foot six and a natural humorist, he has been kept pretty busy accepting invitations in Miami and Palm Beach—it must be stated however, that he is not above cashing in on his famous cousin where necessary—(Winston Churchill).

Each time he leaves on such a week-end, it is certain that he will find all the pleasures he dreamt of finding during the preceding five days, in which time he had developed acute "campsitis." But this never happens, for in spite of years of city life, he is still an idealist and things that are not what they promise, never seem to worry him.

Witness recent Palm Beach incident (reporter buried in sand and therefore invisible). Three quarters of an hour of marvelous Charles Boyer line—she says, "But Desmond, can't we be friends?"—"Hell, no! I have too many friends and they all bore me anyway."

Mr. Leslie is also noted for his long discussions with Riddle Tower on absolutely any subject from spriey to ornithology (making rude remarks about swallow who always gets lost). He once flew D.C. 3 to New York City by bribing pilot with cap badge! Shh! (Nick thinks he lost it.)

Hobbies are music and the theater; had two plays before the footlights in Dublin. Graduated from Ampleforth, Trinity and Harry's New York Bar (Paris). He eagerly soaks up experience, has hunger to know everything, to see all the faces in a room and to hear what each one is saying.

Below is pictured one of his famous week-ends—reporter and Strabismus sleeping night in a deserted beach hut—

Cadet Chatter

Yellow Flight got everyone's attention this week, as the other Flights were on leave. But comes Monday, and the normal population at the Field will be back again.

We are glad to add Kenneth Miller to our staff of Associate Editors. Kenneth has assured us that he would keep Yellow Flight "in the news."

Green Flight Tours the U. S.

The boys of Green Flight have plans to cover many parts of the United States this week if the transportation situation will allow it.

"Woody" Watkins plans to visit his folks at Eglin Field, near Pensacola where his father, Col. Watkins, is stationed, after which he is going to Washington, D. C., his home, where he will visit friends.

We saw "JOCK" Birrell Saturday morning at the edge of Clewiston hitching a ride to New York, where he will visit his mother who is a resident there. Alfred McKay and Nelson Jay (a yank in the R.A.F.) have been planning a cross country trip from Ponca City, Okla. to Albuquerque, New Mexico, They are going to hitch to Nelson's home in Ponca City, from where they will fly his plane to New Mexico.

Cadet Simms, also of Green flight, is going to New York.

"Boy" Loch and "Jock" Amos of Green flight, Tommy Rowland, Ray Dowlen, and Gerry Clark, of Blue flight, are going to visit our friend Mrs. Read at Sunset Beach, near St. Petersburg.

Ted Taylor and Robert Walmley are going to Key West via Miami.

Bill Morrison and Norman Thompsett, plan to visit New Orleans, the city they have heard so much about.

There are many other interesting trips being made in the state.

Cadets Tony Hawley and Robin Jones have gone to Canada. We hope they will be feeling better and can return soon.

Personal Prattle

They are calling Basic Instructor, Scottie McLaughlin "Romeo." We wonder why??

We always thought Leila Bran- nen, Canteen Mgr., to be a digni- fied young lady. Well, after looking at the picture snapped at the swimming pool recently, you might still call her a lady, but certainly not dignified!!

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Embry-Riddle School of Aviation

Victory Vacation Party

Every Saturday Afternoon and Evening

at

THE MACFADDEN DEAUVILLE HOTEL

Miami Beach, Florida

1 to 3 p.m.—SWIMMING AND RECREATIONAL GAMES
3 to 9 p.m.—BUFFET SUPPER
9 to 1 a.m.—DANCING, INSIDE AND OUT

Tickets Sold in the Deauville Lobby

$1.50 per couple, including supper; $1.00 per couple after 9 p.m. (Special overnight rates for Embry-Riddle students and employees)
Bill Jacobs, who has been manager of Post Supply for the past 8 months is being transferred to the Radio Tower. Good Luck, Bill. Stella Laird, a waitress in the Canteen returned to work Sunday, after a two week vacation with her folks in DeP... pristine Springs, Florida. Stella, we’re glad to see you back and—hope you had a swell time.

The construction of the new link building is well under way. From all indications it is going to be another one of the swell buildings at Riddle Field.

Why do they call Basic Instructor Rosco Britton, “Swallow?”

Listening Out—Number Five

They’re still talking about “Listening Out”—No. 5, which was published as a supplement to the FLY PAPER recently, edited by Desmond Leslie and Company. It certainly was excellent work and will be a high goal for succeeding graduating flights to aim at.

This flight left just a little sooner than we had expected, so we have not yet published a picture of their Course Commander and Section Leaders. However, practically all of the Course is having the FLY PAPER sent home, so we are publishing the picture in this issue.

Below, we see Section Leaders, Moore, Course Commander Hollie and Section Leader Brooks of the former Red Flight.

Time Keeping Department

One of the busiest Departments in the organization here at Riddle Field is the Timekeeping Department. It is at this Department that all official flying times of Cadets are kept.

Head of this Department, and proud of his new office in the Tower, is Johnny Pullen. Always insistent as to accurate and exact work, Johnny just recently inaugurated a new system to help eliminate errors in his Department. It works as follows—each employee is listed on a chart and each day, a block of the chart is colored to show the type of work done by that employee for that particular day. The various colors and their meaning are:

Blue—Good Work;
Red—Major Error—The one they weep about;
Light Blue—Fair;
Green— Minor Error.

This method of keeping track on errors is a challenge to the employee to keep his record all Blue. Pictured below is Head Timekeeper, Johnny Pullen, with his employees chart posted on the wall behind him:

WHO IS LOS ANGELES FLY PAPER FRIEND?

In the past 10 days, Ye Editor has received 5 air mail letters from Los Angeles, all containing good contributions for the FLY Paper, all asking that we say “Hello” to Mr. and Mrs. Riddle ... and all being signed “Anonymous.”

Who do they think we are that be?? We checked our mailing list and find that Los Angeles boasts only five people who get the Fly Paper every week: Carl R. Anderson, Pan American Airways, T. Highy Embry, Mrs. Frances Oak, Miss Margaret Tyson (G. Willie’s sister) and Miss Pat Wanner of that group we suspect our unknown correspondent is either Mr. Embry or Maggie Tyson. How’s our guesswork, “Anonymous?”

Anyway, we appreciate these contributions and will use some excerpts from the letter next week, a very clever cross-word puzzle made especially for Embry-Riddle:

Dear “Bud,”

Herein you’ll find a few interesting articles that the “Fly Paper” boys might get a kick out of, and say, “Well, I’ll be damned.” Quoting from “S. Banga” and me.

To get 25 miles faster out of a 400 m.p.h. ship—the engine must be souped up ½ more horse power. The last year’s 1000 horse power engine is obsolete, for the present day big bombers and fast fighters pack 2000 h.p. and that’s just the beginning.

A little while back, a curious little ship made the P&F's press to the limit to stay with it, while here in California, on a test—“Where is it now?” asks the west coast officials—and the British Air Commission won’t tell—but the ship is the “British Spitfire,” 1942 model.

In the Vega factory here near Hollywood, Calif.—one is apt to get lost in the mass of isles but a map of the interior will easily direct you—“Take MacArthur Blvd. to Pearl Harbor Drive; turn left at Bataan St., right to Burna Road,” and there you are at Gate No. 7, Parking Lot 3.

You can count the pilots on your ten fingers who have flown at 40,000 feet, and the fighting level is now 30,000 feet. But it won’t be long until the U.S.A. boys will be pulling the trigger at 40,000 if it becomes necessary—so says a certain “stratosphere” laboratory.

How big would a rocket ship have to be for a trip to the moon? Here is the present day answer—“The ship, one mile long—weight, 500,000 tons.

Our boys who are now working in deepest Africa, building air fields, are under a temperature of 148 degrees. These men, most of them, are the builders of Walke and Midway bases.

The Atlantic Ocean is just a pond to nine Pan American Airways captains—who have each flown six Atlantic crossings in 10 days.

“ANONYMOUS”

P. S. Regards to Mr. and Mrs. Riddle, please.

FLASH! INTERCONTINENT AIRCRAFT EMPLOYEES SOLVE GAS RATIONING PROBLEM

CONGRATULATIONS to VAN H. BURGIN, Jr., who did a lot of flying in college last winter but waited until summer vacation to come to our Municipal Base and take his private flight test . . . he did . . . and he passed!
SEAPLANE BASE NEWS
by Bill Linkroom

O Solo Mio

"Bud" Brainard soloed last Thursday—and nicely. Bud deserves a lot of credit now that all the shouting and din has subsided. He accomplished in two weeks what many take two months to do. So, Bud returned to work in Washington with a new lease on life and a signature on his Student's Pilot certificate.

Strictly Between Us

There was much ado about something 'tother day coming from the direction of Stahler's classroom. We investigated and literally tripped over the cause of the commotion. It was Charlie's new desk—smaller than a grand piano, but not much. In fact, a military committee has taken it under advisement for a possible third front. However, if desks are any incentive for working late at nights, Charlie has definitely proved his point. Corinne Philips located the desk for our "Professor" after much looking around. They seem to be a scarce as rubber these days.

Billy Waters is trying to learn to fly. He has had a little time to date and now thinks that there is nothing to it—that is, yet! We are trying to "air-condition" our entire personnel here and most of them are taking time whenever they feel they can. Even Charlie Stahler flies about for fifteen minutes every few days to keep his license up to date.

Current Capers

Fred (And) Howe has a new tune he's whistling called "Drifting and Dreaming." In fact, the other day he all but handed the man on the Venetian Causeway a quarter for a round trip. Fred learned a lot about sailing without engine power. It's "Anchors Aweigh" though for Fred from now on.

"Kitten" Connor our new Private student has soloed. Congrats are out to her. She reserves the distinction of being one of few people capable of stepping into a Cub without bending over. Petite is the word and one day now we fully expect to see "20" take-off at around 1600 R.P.M. with Kitten at the controls. Could be!

Taking a course with Stahler now is one Al Broome. Al, as few of you may know is one of World War I's crack Pilots. He flew some of the old crates (fast at the time) in France and it is always a pleasure to get Al reminiscing about the "good old days." Now Al is actively engaged in Civil Air Patrol work and is flying every day on missions which we understand are of the greatest value to Uncle Sam. A lot of credit is due Al and all the rest of our former fighter Pilots who are so actively engaged in "Keeping 'em flying."

There's a niche for every pilot today—Al has found his.

For What Purpose

We claim one of the few bases where there is an added attraction of Marine life for our students to peruse in their spare moments. Schools of Porpoise play continually in our channel out front and Mullet flit gaily out of water as Jacks vainly try to catch them. Willie Whitehead was philosophizing one day. He said that the only thing he liked to do better than fishing on his day off was more fishing. "Sort of gives a fellow a chance to do some hard thinking, yie euh?" I guess catching the fish is just incidental, sort of a means to an end, Willie.

"The More Bonds You Buy—
The More Planes Will Fly—"

VISITING the Main Office on Monday were WARD BRINSON and LEILA BRANNON, from the Clowerston Base. Leila, manager of the Riddle Field Canteen, came down for a little "dual instruction" on canteen management at the Walgreen Drugstore in Miami.

Dorr Field, Arcadia—Hiding behind that cigar, and in front of the Administration building, is the "No. 1 Man" of Dorr, Jerry "Stinky" Taylor. It seems that "Stinky's" real middle name was censored by Miss Foster, but someone squealed on him. Just to keep you guessing, it begins with a "C"... but you'd better ask him!

—WE'LL RULE THE BLUE IN 42—

Personalities in the Personnel

Did any of you know that Joe Simpson, Chief Store Clerk at Tech School, played big-league hockey for 25 years; or that Gene Kelley, new Card Clerk, has had 185 professional fights; or that Charlie DeCristo drove one of those motorcycles that you see climbing hills in the newsreels.

Embry-Riddle School of Aviation
Many students now have soloed. Congratulations are in order.

Riddle Field, Clewiston, Fla.

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